Semi-Annual News Service

For Age Groups Supporting Specific Objects
Presbyterian Board of National Missions, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

Alaska February 1939

HAINES HOUSE

Haines, Alaska

Three feet of white, fluffy snow -- a clean world out-of-doors -- one to give fresh aspirations and renewed courage -- thus Haines House began the new year. Our Christmas was unique for Alaska as we did not have the customary white Christmas, although the surrounding mountains were well covered. Santa found his way to our house, however, and amply filled all the stockings and gift boxes.

Christmas week was a joyous one, which the children will long remember and talk about. The Sunday before Christmas the Sunday school held its special program and "white gift" service. Each of our children who had any money in the "savings bank" took a white gift of his own choice. Most of their gifts consisted of small amounts of food -- a loaf of bread, a small sack of rice, a few potatoes, or some dried fruit. They were very proud to be able to give to those less fortunate than they.

With so much soft snow the children are eager to be out-of-doors as much as possible. They amuse themselves by jumping off the fence into the snow or by trying to bury themselves in it. Some try to ski, too, and several have sleds which they have made. One of the nicest joys after playing out-of-doors is coming in to have an apple, of which, thanks to our friends in the state of Washington, we have several boxes.

Our days at Haines House are never the same. One never knows in the morning what the day may bring. Last Wednesday began as other days, promising to be a clear day out-of-doors and a busy one indoors, as the laundry had returned the day before and there was mending to be done. At breakfast time the children noticed a small grey boat at the post dock. After due deliberation and inspection with a boy's toy telescope (a much cherished Christmas present), they announced that it was the "Princeton," our missionary boat. Not expecting it for at least ten weeks, we were rather doubtful, and I, at least, soon forgot the incident and began my mending. Not long after the children had gone to school, I heard strange voices in the hall. The "Princeton" had come in during the night, bringing us two children. They also had on board our former pastor and his wife, who are now serving in another Alaskan town. Needless to say, no more mending was done that day. The new children, a girl aged ten and a boy aged six, had to be bathed, clothed, given a bed.

One of the ministers aboard the boat had brought four reels of movies of the missionary work in Alaska and in Oregon. Instead of the usual evening worship service, the children were given the treat of seeing the pictures and of having them explained. Later, the pictures were shown in the church.

It is very encouraging to notice the improved housing conditions and general appearance of those natives who have caught at least a glimmer of the teachings of Christ, and who have tried to transfer that glimmer into their lives. Some of our older children are thinking seriously about joining the church and about their duties as members. If they do not lose their ideals and enthusiasm, they will be the right kind of leaders for the next generation of young Alaskans. With the ever increasing problem of liquor, which is sold to Alaskan Indians, there is surely a need for strong moral and spiritual leadership. There is a lack of stability in the natives' better judgment. But when we remember that they have known about Christianity only a few years in comparison with the time the rest of the world has, we cannot expect them to have changed completely from their pagan ways and to have grasped all the better points of our civilization. Unfortunately, they too quickly follow those phases of our so-called civilization which we would have them avoid. With each generation there is new hope and courage, and a greater stride is made toward the goal of a better race of Alaskan citizens and Christian people.

- Marybelle Peterson

Semi-Annual News Service

For Age Groups Supporting Specific Objects
Presbyterian Board of National Missions, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

Alaskan Field September 1939

HAINES HOUSE
Haines, Alaska

Can it be possible that while this is being written it is still August, and that our friends in the States are suffering with the heat? We feel that fall has already arrived. The flowers along the roadside have changed from yellow and blue to red--red mountain ash, red elder berries, and even our thorny devil's club now has a bright red crown. There are still blueberries and respberries in the woods,and we are trying our best to get as many picked as possible. I wish you could see us start out with cans and then next day see the children busy looking them over and filling the jars for canning.

And while the girls are doing this, the boys are even busier, helping with the haying and filling the silo. In Alaska we know what it means to make hay while the sun shines for it must be done between showers; these showers last a week or more at a time, too. And what a big hole in our budget if we must ship in hay for our stock!

This summer, too, the boys have been busier than ever for, much to their delight, they have been allowed to help with some painting and repair work that we needed to have done. While doing it, they were learning things that will be of great help to them in years to come. And how proud we all are of our improved appearance! A great incentive to keeping our houses neater and cleaner.

Oh yes, we have all been in the movies, too! What a grand week we had when Dr. Thorne, Mrs. Hayes, and Mr. Abernethy were here taking movies of us! What exciting times to watch for the sun to come out from behind a cloud and then run to some of our activities around the yard! Or to watch them get their lights ready to "shoot" us churning, cutting up king salmon, or sewing on buttons under the sunlamp. We can hardly wait to see the picture of two small boys in a tub when our pup darted in and licked the soap suds off one small foot. We just hope our friends will enjoy the pictures half as much as we did posing for them.

But perhaps the high spot of the entire summer from the children's point of view was the Lake Bennett picnic. For several years now the Skagway Sunday School has invited us to go with them on their annual excursion to that historic spot. Nor is the keen delight of the day one whit lessened by the fact that many have gone in former years. They know what a grand day it is, and the new children have been told so much about it that they can scarcely wait for the time to arrive. For weeks the days are counted, and the girls,especially, are busy getting their slacks,

sweaters, and coats in readiness. The lunch, too, must be prepared and packed the day before--lunch for fifty hungry folks for two meals. This year there were some extra goodies, as friends had made us a gift just for that occasion.

Strange to relate, it wasn't a bit hard to waken even the sleepiest head at four o'clock that morning. Soon breakfast was over, dishes washed, and all were on the boat ready for the first part of the trip. Before we realized it, we were at Skagway, hurrying up the long dock and piling into the train. But not before the boys, who were having their first view of an engine, had looked that wonder over from end to end. Then a four-hour ride, up the mountain, through tunnels, with frequent views of the old trail of '98. At last we were there and ready for that lunch. Then there were berries to pick, and a visit was made to the old historic church built by our own Dr. Young in the days of the "gold rush." Perhaps the most popular sight was the switch engine which made frequent appearances, always with a group of eager boys as close as they were permitted to get. Before long it was time for a hasty snack, and we started on our homeward way, a tired but happy group of boys and girls.

It is not only the end of a happy summer that we dread, but because then we must send our four oldest girls on to Sheldon Jackson School at Sitka. It has been most interesting to watch these girls develop from little tots to almost young ladyhood, to see how efficient they are in their household tasks and how dependable with the younger children. It is difficult to remember how one looked when she came to us with her sisters because her mother had neglected them for drunken companions, or another who was brought to us by a neighbor after her mother had deserted her. Our prayer is that as they go on to a higher school under the guidance of the Christian teachers there they will take a definite stand as Christians and with more advanced training may become the Christian leaders their people need so greatly. We hope, too, that they, like many others, will always remember Haines House as a place where they spent a happy childhood and learned to know and love the Heavenly Father.

--Harriett A. Lawrence

Semi-Annual News Service

For Age Groups Supporting Specific Objects

Presbyterian Board of National Missions, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York. N.Y.

Alaskan Field September 1940

HAINES HOUSE
Haines, Alaska

(Ed. note: Excerpts from "Skinny Tales" a mimeographed leaflet published by the boys and girls of Haines House)

OUR NEW APPARATUS

People who send us money would surely want to know what the money was used for. Well this year our Christmas money was used for something we missed for quite a while, and that is the rest of the apparatus. Last year both our slide and our swing were worn out.

First we bought some dishes for the children's dining room. It was the first time we had breakable dishes so we have to be very careful of them. We are very proud of them.

Then with the rest of the money we bought a new slide and a new swing. We play on them every day. At first we played on it together both the boys and the girls, then we started taking turns, the boys one week and the girls the next, but that took too long so we decided days would be better. Just now we have one chain swing and hope to have another one up soon.

So this year the money that was sent to us for Christmas was used on something we missed quite a while and enjoy having them.

SUMMER SPORTS

Summer is the time to get ready for winter so one thing we go blueberrying. Some times we stay all day and eat our dinner there. We pick blueberries and raspberries and cranberries and strawberries and also sarvice berries. Cranberries and sarvice berries make good jelly. We have two hundred quarts of blueberries and sixteen quarts of jelly.

One day eight little boys went blueberring to Lily Lake. When we came to the post we saw an eagle. It was standing on a box. When we came up to it it got scared. It is a tame eagle that one of the soldiers caught. Then we went on and after we picked blueberries we went swimming and then we went home.

FOURTH OF JULY

BANG! BANG! BANG! One morning I was awakened by firecrackers. It was a happy day for the Haines House children. We put on clean clothes that morning and had breakfast.

Soon we started for town. We had races by the show. After the races we went home and got ready for a picnic. Lots of folks from town were at the picnic. We had wienies to eat because some of the visitors had given us money for a treat.

Some of the boys had some firecrackers so we made a little house of sticks and put some firecrackers in it and lighted a match. Bang, went the firecrackers. We went to see how much damage the firecrackers did to the little house. It did some damage to it but not much.

After that it was time for worship. After worship we had supper and then we went to a show. It was a good show. As we were coming home we saw that Mr. Swets and some other men were shooting off firecrackers down on the beach. We watched them for a while. It was a good Fourth.

BOXING

One day it was raining so we couldn't play outside and so we went to play up stairs. Soon some of the boys started fighting and the bigger boys told them to put on the boxing gloves and box. We put a circle in the middle of the floor, Marvin and Willie put on boxing gloves and Kenneth was the referee and whoever got knocked out of the circle first lost. Willie got knocked out first but they gave him another chance and then they hit him in the stomach and he cried and that was the end of the boxing.

SONJA'S KITTENS

Some of the boys were playing out in the backyard when we saw Sonja walking up on the roof of the boy's house. Vernon took her off and then we wondered if she didn't have some kittens some place. So we started looking for them. We looked down in the basement and some looked up in the room where Dennis used to sleep but not a sign of the kittens.

All of the boys went out except Willie, Marvin and Gilbert and they looked again and then they found them. There were five of them piled up to keep warm.

OUR LEMMINGS

One afternoon the boys went to One Mile to get hay. While we were loading hay Ronald caught a lemming out in the field. He put it in a can so it wouldn't get away. They fed it weeds and gave it water to drink. Ronald let Kenneth go in partnership with it. They made a box to put it in but it ran away many times. Finally it ran awa and they couldn't find it.

-- Harriett A. Lawrence

Semi-Annual News Service

For Age Groups Supporting Specific Objects
Presbyterian Board of National Missions, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

Alaskan Field February 1941

HAINES HOUSE
Haines, Alaska

Pray tell me if you will, how can I get a News Letter written for the mail boat tomorrow when all around me the children home from school for the holidays are taking down Christmas decorations, asking for boxes, others writing "Thank You" letter to relatives and friends, asking how to spell a word, others wanting to have a belated Christmas gift admired, while at the same time the rare combination of a sunny day and the children playing in the snow invite your kodak for some long promised snaps to missionary friends in the States. But that is life at Haines House; after the jolliest kind of Christmas when we have been so bountifully remembered by all our friends come other days just as interesting and just as full of duties waiting to be done.

First, I want to introduce some of the new members of our staff. Early in April Miss Sarah Edes came to us from work among the mining camps of Minnesota to be our relief worker, a position that has little relief for her as she must be ready to fill in most any place when the regular worker has her rest day or is on vacation. In July Miss Dorothy Cole came direct from college to supervise the boys, twenty-three of them full of life and vim. Hers is the task to train them in taking care of their dormitory, their clothes, their activities, and with it all to teach them the Christian way of living. Then we have the two Miss Byers who take the place of Miss Ellen and her assistant in the kitchen. Miss Ellen has retired from active duty after seventeen years of most faithful service in the most important task of preparing good nourishing food at the lowest possible cost. All these new workers have come full of enthusiasm for the opportunity to help give these little folks under our care a happy, healthy childhood while they are forming Christian characters that will fit them for their life's work.

Our greatest problem is to know what to do about our six little tubercular patients who for over a year now have been confined to their beds filling not only our sick rooms but also the staff sitting room. It isn't fair either to them or to the well children to keep them here indefinitely as that disease seems to linger. It is a very poor combination to have sick children needing especially extra rest and quiet with twenty-three healthy, noisy boys over their heads. Boys shouldn't be required to keep quiet all the time, I'm sure you will all agree. But the Territory does not provide adequate hospitalization, only thirty six beds for over fifteen hundred cases and funds are not available for sending them to the States.

This spring we are looking forward to entertaining members of the presbytery and the presbyterial society, rather a big undertaking for so small a community. For in this country, where it is difficult to travel from one village to another, these meetings are the occasion of happy reunions among friends who love to eat their dinners together at some hall with after dinner speeches and a general good time. This naturally lengthens the meeting several days. We here at Haines House are anticipating the pleasure of having many of the relatives and friends of our children here to visit us.

Last evening in our Junior Christian Endeavor we talked about how much we had grown in the year 1940. Some were much surprised to learn that they were now at the age when they grow faster than at almost any other time of life, and too it was rather sobering to think that also at their age their characters were being formed for life. And so we who have the task of helping those bodies to grow straight and strong and their minds and hearts to grow ready for the Master's service are asking your prayers that we may be faithful to our trust in the year that lies ahead.

--Harriett A. Lawrence

S E M I - A N N U A L N E W S L E T T E R

For Age Groups Supporting Specific Objects
Presbyterian Board of National Missions, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, New York

Alaska Field

October 1945

Haines House
Haines, Alaska

We have 46 children at Haines House at the present time. Two more are expected soon. This fall eight of our boys and girls left us for Sheldon Jackson School.

"The most exciting thing that has happened to Wheeler Hall in quite a time," writes Miss Edes, "has been the addition of one small boy five and a half years of age. His grandmother explained her reasons for sending him as 'he is wild. He is always having accidents, like falling overboard.' One precaution we have taken is to have the windows blocked in the rooms he plays in so they can't be opened wide enough to let him through. He has ideas of his own. He thinks that the cows should have dishes and not have to eat their food from the ground, and that Daddy Prouty and the Princeton-Hall, our mission ship, should be where we could use them for picnics and trips of all sorts whenever we want them. As far as accidents are concerned, he has fallen down stairs three times, stabbed his leg with a pair of scissors, and is generally covered with cuts, scratches, and bruises." It keeps his supervisor busy protecting him from really serious injuries. He is a dear fellow and the pet of the Home. Before coming to us he had learned many vile words but under the Christian influence of the Home he is gradually dropping them from his vocabulary.

At 8:15 a.m. the bell rings; the patter of little feet is heard; the daily dispensary work begins; numerous cuts, bruises, burns, runny noses and ears, and skin infections of new children. Some of the patients are so tiny and their sores so small that they must hunt so long to find them to have them "doctored" that you wonder why they have come, perhaps you smile inside, for they have come just to see the Nurse or to be with one of their friends. How happy and proud they are when the Health Boat "Hygiene" brings a doctor for x-ray, blood tests, and diagnosis of puzzling cases, and she says they are fine patients! How proud they are of their "pokes" (tuberculin tests). Wherever they meet you, up go their sleeves for you to see and tell how it compares with the other children's arms.

One evening, Miss Fisher was putting the dormitory girls to bed, when one of the little girls said, "Look at the sunset." They all looked out of the windows and it was so beautiful she unconsciously said, "God who touchest earth with beauty, make me lovely too." Gerry looked at her and said in a hushed voice, "Were you praying?" When she said yes the children said, "Teach us that prayer." One day she was working in the office and two little girls wandered in with a story book of the life of Christ. They turned the pages until they came to a picture of Jesus carrying the cr ss. Six year old Pauline said, "Weren't the peoples mean to God?" And she and her little sister listened with sweet, serious faces while they talked about it and the happy ending it had. One sunday morning as part of our grace at breakfast, we sang "This is My Father's World," and as the boys took their Sunday afternoon walk they called her attention to many of the beauties of our "Father's World."

Miss Callecod has come back to fill that great void that was created in the Home and in the Church, when she was called South to be with her father, who was ill. She wants you to know that "It is good to be again a part of the effort to train these interesting Alaskan boys and girls. The days are long and full of various activities

for me and those who assist in keeping the group fed. While peeling potatoes, washing dishes and pots, setting the table, mopping the floor, or kneading bread these eight children chatter away about school subjects, game periods, the weather, or party plans. Little loaves of bread are molded and baked by the four in the kitchen. Exclamations of joy are heard when a shipment of fresh fruit arrives. Of course, there are times when discipline is necessary for the good of these children in order that they will grow into clean, obedient Christian young people. Habits of good workmanship can be learned in the kitchen as well as in shop and school. We need your prayers that we may have the Divine love, patience and power to present a Christ-like testimony and example to these who have no 'folks' or whose family neglect them.

SEMI-ANNUAL NEWS LETTER

For Age Groups Supporting Specific Objects
Presbyterian Board of National Missions, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, New York

Spanish-Speaking Field

October 1945

Allison-James School
Santa Fe, New Mexico

Again we are well away into a new year but with a number of changes. Mr. Poncel who for eleven years headed up the work at Allison-James School was transferred to Tucson Indian Training School in the summer and Mr. R. C. Wells, who was a missionary in China for many years, has taken over the work at Allison-James School for this year while he is waiting to return to China. We have several other new staff members too since our kitchen supervisor resigned to be married, one teacher wished to be nearer home because of home conditions, etc.

At present we are still short two workers. We've been unable to get a social science teacher. A local woman helped us out for six weeks; and a former student now out of the navy is helping us until late in November.

We are still without a kitchen supervisor. Our laundry supervisor is substituting very well, but we need a trained worker in that position.

We are again using the Youth Budget Plan in our giving. We have a budget of $80. This budget was presented by the Student Budget Council in two chapel programs before it was accepted by the student body. Pledges were made in the Bible classes. The budget has been oversubscribed and we hope that it will be much overpaid. Inasmuch as so large a percentage of our students are new each year, the education in the matter of giving, as in so many other things, must be started almost from the beginning each year. It is a joy to see the development in these youngsters from month to month, as well as from year to year.

We are always happy to have former students drop in to see us, and now quite a number are stopping in as they are being discharged from the armed forces. We have just heard that all of our boys who were Japanese prisoners have been released and are safe, and that too, brings gratitude to our hearts.

A few of our students of last year helped with Daily Vacation Bible Schools during the past summer. However, most of our youngsters are a bit young and unprepared for such work.

Students are showing quite an interest in leading the chapel services and it is not uncommon to find boys and girls putting real effort into this piece of service. They also volunteer to return thanks in the diningroom.

The Junior Red Cross is again asking that we help in any way that we can. Our Home Economics department is making some kit bags and has made some tray covers. Material is on hand for some ice bag covers. Another group hopes to make some comic strip books for the boys in hospitals in accordance with requests from the Red Cross.

A State Christian Endeavor Convention will be held in Albuquerque this coming weekend, and we plan to send a representative from each of the four groups on the campus, as well as two advisors. These representatives will give reports of the convention to the whole group, perhaps at a chapel service.

The Monaul Football team had dinner with us recently when they played St. Michael's of Santa Fe. It is a very exciting time when these big brothers and friends are on the campus.

In December, one of the Circles of the Woman's Association of the First Presbyterian Church will meet with us, and they have asked that the program be a Christmas program presented by our students.

Students are again helping with the choir of the Spanish Church and two boys usher each week. Our music teacher plays the organ and directs the choir.

Again we ask you to remember Allison-James School in your prayers.

Semi-Annual News Letter from Haines House, Haines, Alaska

Spring 1950

STATION ALASKA CALLING!

Last evening I turned my radio on to hear the latest weather report. "Continued cloudy with clearing skies late tomorrow morning." If the weather clears and the wind stays down the plane should come in and take these letters out to you.

This has been a good winter for coasting and the children have had so much fun. On sunny days the little pre-schoolers love to go for a walk with their supervisor. They fasten their sleds together in a train, then the supervisor takes them gliding over the snow. We have a little puppy, named Cooky, who loves to get someone's mitten or the sled rope and start away over the snow and ice.

We have been corresponding with a group of teen age girls called SWALLOWS in Czechoslovakia. Some time ago we sent them a subscription to MISSIONARY MAIL. Then at Christmas time we sent the RAINBOW DICTIONARY. In a recent letter from them we found that they were quite pleased with both gifts. Some of the children found that they knew some English words that were not in the dictionary. How good that made them feel! These girls started learning English from MY ALASKA PICTURE BOOK.

In bad weather our little pre-schoolers often play on the third floor. They like to ride the wagon, play with dolls, play house, store or church and all the other things children like to play. They like to run and hide when they hear any of us coming up the stairs. They forget that you can hear their little feet as they run to their hiding place. One day I stopped when I got to the top and waited for them to come out. After a minute they came out to look. Were they surprised to see me standing at the top of the stairs! They started to laugh, saying that was funny.

Some of our little pre-school boys got a surprise when they went to the March of Dimes spaghetti supper. They had been calling it "Mrs. Magetti." They were expecting to see a lady, and continued to ask about "Mrs. Magetti." They all enjoyed their spaghetti even though it was hard for the little ones to manage.

Most of the children like to draw. Even the youngest, three year old Richard tries when he sees everyone else busy with paper and pencil. Favorite drawing subjects for the boys are boats and airplanes. More often I see the girls coloring, and even the little ones do a beautiful piece of work. Many of the children are talented in both art and music. We have a fine Junior Choir which at first was composed of girls only. The boys are beginning to find more of an interest in music so the choir is growing.

Now our interest is going to be centered in Japan. Plans are being made to have a Japanese dinner. The children are making decorations for it. One of the older boys has already made a picture of two Japanese children saying "Good-bye."

Hoping that I can tune in station USA this evening and hear a good weather report for all of you friends outside. You have had this little visit with the boys and girls in Haines House through the courtesy of Station ALASKA. Goodbye and best wishes to you all.

ISABEL MILLER

Semi-Annual News Letter from Haines House, Haines, Alaska

Fall 1950

THREE DOGS AT HAINES HOUSE

For a long time Lassie, the gentle St. Bernard dog, had lived at Haines House. Last year she was so old and cross that we had to say good-bye to her. Then there was no friendly doggie to come with wagging tail to greet each child returning from school

One day this winter a woolly pup arrived. Her name was Cookie. She had been given to one of the girls. Cookie grew, even in the cold weather, for she was part Husky, a kind of Alaskan dog. When Dorothy moved away, Cookie was given to Miss Auldridge and they both spent some time each week at the country cabin some miles from Haines House.

In the meantime, a friend of Haines House children was trying to find a dog that would be friendly and also a good watch dog. This Japanese-American friend, who lives in Chico, California, was one of our helpers last year. She knew what kind of dog would please Johnny and Laura and Eldon and the others. When she returned to her church, she told them about our needing a dog. The Sunday school children in Chico brought their money to help pay for sending the right kind of pup to Haines. So one day when Cookie was gone with Miss Auldridge, the airplane brought the new pup. He was younger and smaller than the Husky dog and seemed scared as he was taken out of his travelling cage and walked around in the snow. But we could see right away he wanted to be friendly. Very soon the children came home from school and saw a puppy running around, looking for friends.

One little boy said, "Oh, who cut Cookie's hair shorter?"

"Oh, but that isn't Cookie," he was told.

"Where did this one come from?" "Is it a he or she?" "What's its name?" were questions asked all at once by the other children.

Miss Callecod answered, "Do you remember 'Miss Louetta' from last summer? She lives in Chico, California, and the Sunday school children there helped her send us this nice puppy. We are naming him Chico, because that's where he came from."

"Oh, isn't he nice!" said Matthew.

"Will he grow bigger?" asked Patty.

"Yes, we must feed him and be good to him and then he will be our good pet."

"He and Cookie will play with each other, won't they?" said Ronnie.

"Yes, and maybe we can teach him some tricks," said Miss Callecod.

Chico wanted to come into the house to sleep the first night, but he had to learn that his room was in the shed. After he was used to the snow, he enjoyed the fluffiness as he ran around in it. At first he wanted to follow the children to school, but he has learned to stay in his own yard. Already he is bark- at strange dogs who come toward his yard.

ISABEL MILLER

Annual News Letter from Haines House, Haines, Alaska

Fall 1953

Let us take a walk to the garden with Miss Fisher. The weeds grow about twice as fast as the peas! So don't let them get a head start! Even pulling weeds can be fun, since you know that there is a picnic this afternoon after you do a good job. Where? Well, down at the beach! Maybe even time to go to the dock and fish. Or even out in the green boat for trolling in the bay.

Oh, I forgot! Today is Wednesday, and time for the Junior Choir to rehearse. If you want to help sing you had better hurry, for there are only eighteen chairs in the Junior choir loft, and lots of the town children will be there too. So if you want a seat, and a choir robe, better hurry. We have learned that there is so much real joy to have a part in the service on Sunday that there isn't room for everyone.

Maybe you would rather go visit the 4-H Club. There is sure to be something you will enjoy! Miss Berg will introduce you. Would you like to join the cooking class, or have a 4-H garden of your own and compete for one of those big prizes? (You might win too, for one hill of three potatoes last year grew so big they weighed seven pounds.) Too much work? Well, then go help Maxie or Billy bring those big calves from their pens! Better hold fast to their ropes too, for they are pretty frisky!

I know that you will want to visit Miss Turner's pre-school children. Maybe it will be story hour. Or maybe they are listening to that new phonograph record you shared! Or maybe they are just talking about that wonderful boat trip to Skagway. Just listen to Patrick: "We saw a real train. I saw a man in the window and he waved at me!" (It was the first train some of them had ever seen, though they see planes and boats every day.) "It made a big black smoke!" Or hear Bennie: "I liked that brown water that tickled my tongue!" (He had his first drink of "coke".) Or maybe it is prayer time: "Thank you God for Haines House where we have food to eat, and a place to stay while mommie gets well!"

Several weeks ago eight year old Maxine and her young brother came to stay at Haines House while mother went to the hospital. When mother came to take her home she gave her a big big hug. Then one of her first questions was "Mother, Sonnie and I learned to pray at Haines House. Can we pray at home too?"

Haines House Staff